

The Journal-Patriot

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS

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THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1933

At this season of the year we aren't quite clear in our mind whether the man who invented the spade was the father of civilization, as a learned professor says, or just one of those guys who didn't know when to leave well enough alone.—Boston Herald.

Clean Up Week

The proclamation of Mayor Rousseau setting aside next week as "Clean Up Week," we are confident, meets the hearty approval of everyone interested in civic improvement.

"Cleanliness is next to Godliness" is an eternal truth and the efforts of every citizen next week will mean much toward making our city more attractive to our own eyes and to the eyes of the tourists and visitors who will come here this summer. An attractive appearance is a big asset to any town or city.

Unsightly objects lying around the home and business house detract from the beauty of a town. A little effort on the part of every citizen will remove the offensive objects.

Let us all work together next week, have a real cleaning up and make ours the cleanest and most attractive town in this section of the state.

A Great Work

The enthusiasm and interest of members of the various evangelistic clubs of North Carolina was never more in evidence than at the state convention which was held in Mooresville a few days ago. That men—business men—who have their work to do and a living to make should take time to attend a meeting of this kind is evidence that their hearts are in the Master's cause.

We have only to observe the great work which the Wilkes Evangelistic Club has done and is doing to get a picture of what laymen can mean to the church—all churches—in an organization such as that. Members of the local club have always been found ready to give their own time and to travel at their own expense when they are called upon. They have no denominational aggrandizement in mind, but only true service to the church.

These clubs are rendering a fine service to the church and to the cause of Christ. Every church, we feel sure, appreciates the splendid spirit of helpfulness of these men.

Waste

Occasionally someone calls attention to the huge losses that result from carelessness and indifference. Particularly, we, as a people, are often careless and indifferent in handling the property of others. This fact is often demonstrated in our tardiness to return a borrowed book and the like.

However, an example of waste—useless waste—was discovered a few days ago which serves to illustrate our point. Thinking along this line, we inquired of the management of the Coca Cola Bottling company as to how many bottles are lost by the local firm yearly. We learned that during the last six years the firm has had to replace 218,160 bottles. Think of it! More than two hundred and eighteen thousand bottles destroyed in six years.

One fourth of that number would be a liberal estimate of what would be considered "necessary" breakage. What happened to the three-fourths which had to be replaced because of careless and indifferent handling of other folks' property? Some of them are in cellars, some in the closet, some thrown away on the road-sides and many of them were hurled with the greatest of nonchalance against some rock or telephone pole.

Yet not a one of those bottles belonged to the persons who handled them so carelessly. They had to be replaced at a loss of more than six thousand dollars.

We cite these figures not to call attention to the loss in bottles, but merely as an illustration of our proneness to treat lightly what is not our own. Isn't it a sorry picture of ourselves? And yet it is human nature as we see it in action.

Mother's Day

Sunday we pause to pay tribute to mothers both living and dead. In churches all over the land, ministers will eulogize motherhood. And in many different ways our thoughts will be directed to Mother, with a tear for the dead and a blessing for the living.

It is fitting. Motherhood with its blessings as well as its sacrifices deserves the highest tribute. In this connection, Temple Bailey, writing in Good Housekeeping, under the caption, "A Little Parable for Mothers" tells an interesting story. It is so eloquent, so inspiring that it should be read and remembered by every reader. We quote:

The young mother set her foot on the path of life.

"Is the way long?" she asked. And her Guide said: "Yes. And the way is hard. And you will be old before you reach the end of it. But the end will be better than the beginning."

But the young Mother, was happy, and she would not believe that anything could be better than these years. So she played with her children, and gathered flowers for them along the way, and bathed with them in the clear streams; and the sun shone on them, and life was good, and the young Mother cried, "Nothing will ever be lovelier than this."

Then night came, and storm, and the path was dark, and the children shook with fear and cold, and the Mother drew them close and covered them with her mantle, and the children said, "Oh Mother, we are not afraid, for you are near, and no harm can come," and the Mother said, "This is better than the brightness of day, for I have fought my children's courage."

And the morning came, and there was a hill ahead; and the children climbed and grew weary, and the Mother was weary, but at all times she said to the children, "A little patience, and we are there." So the children climbed, and when they reached the top, they said, "We could not have done it without you, Mother." And the Mother, when she lay down that night, looked up at the stars, and said: "This is a better day than the last, for my children have learned fortitude in the face of hardness. Yesterday I gave them courage. Today I have given them strength."

And the next day came strange clouds which darkened the earth—clouds of war and hate and evil, and the children groped and stumbled, and the Mother said: "Look up. Lift your eyes to the Light." And the children looked and saw above the clouds an Everlasting Glory, and it guided them and brought them beyond the darkness. And that night the Mother said, "This is the best day of all, for I have shown my children God."

And the days went on, and the weeks and the months and the years, and the Mother grew old, and she was little and bent. But her children were tall and strong, and walked with courage. And when the way was hard, they helped their Mother; and when the way was rough, they lifted her, for she was as light as a feather; and at last they came to a hill, and beyond the hill they could see a shining road and golden gates flung wide.

And the Mother said: "I have reached the end of my journey. And now I know that the end is better than the beginning, for my children can walk alone, and their children after them."

And the children said, "You will always walk with us, Mother, even when you have gone through the gates."

And they stood and watched her as she went on alone, and the gates closed after her. And they said: "We can not see her, but she is with us still. A Mother like ours is more than a memory. She is a Living Presence."

"All About It"

The Watauga Democrat in its issue of May 3, 1894, carried an editorial, which it reproduced last week, under the caption, "All About It." It will be of interest because it contains a quotation from the lips of Governor Zeb Vance, one of North Carolina's ablest governors, and points out an eternal truth. The editorial reads:

"In January, 1867, Governor Vance delivered a lecture, 'All About It,' to the young men of Raleigh. In it he used the following beautiful language:

"Caesar and Cicero are known to scholars; Luther and Wesley are known to and govern all classes and conditions of men; Shakespeare is read and admired by millions of men, but John Bunyan is loved and admired by hundreds of millions of human souls. The sublime song of Paradise Lost even may perish, and the Elegy in a Country Churchyard be forgotten; but the North Star, ceasing to guide the pilots of the sea, shall, following the track of the constellation of the cross, disappear from the gaze of men beyond the everlasting ices of the pole, and the Bedouin of the desert shall halt his camels upon the disintegrated dust of the loftiest pyramid, ere little children in every part of the whole earth shall cease to repeat, before going to rest, the simple prayer of some forgotten Christian poet:

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray Thee Lord my soul to keep." "As long as this beautiful little prayer is lisped by infant lips just so long will the memory of Zeb Vance be revered and loved by the state of North Carolina. He's at rest."

A correspondent complains that his jobbing gardener seems to spend most of his time sitting on the fence talking. Some members of parliament are quite well paid for doing that.—The Humorist.

Hitler now has the power of a Mussolini in all regions except above the ears.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

School histories, while accurate in the main, still spread the fallacy that our tax oppressors stop with George III.—Detroit News.

Beautiful Tribute Paid C. C. Wright

The following beautiful tribute to Prof. C. C. Wright, as 24 year superintendent of the county school system, was spoken by Rev. J. H. Arndt during the course of his address at Wilkes county commencement Saturday.

"I can not let this hour go without pausing to pay tribute to the man who has headed our schools in Wilkes these many years. What years they have been! Almost an average lifetime. What a living story they tell!

In spite of the hardships he has endured, in the face of indifference, bad roads, inadequate funds, hard winters and poor equipment, this man has faced the future with steady hands, indomitable courage and a vision that saw beyond his day.

"Now he comes to a voluntary end of his journey. (Turning to Prof. Wright.)

"What a glad note you ought to sing in your heart. Life can be lived only once. What a joy it is for you to come to this hour realizing that you have played your part well, found your place in life, been an educator of youth, have overcome obstacles, that you have achieved something real, that you have been successful.

"Work! "Thank God for the pride of it, For the beautiful, conquering tide of it, Sweeping the life in its furious flood,

Thrilling the arteries, cleansing the blood, Mastering stupor and dull despair, Moving the dreamer to do and dare,

To answer the dreamer of the Master heart, Thank God for a world where none may shirk— Thank God for the splendor of work."

"This, sir, is not the end! It is only the beginning for you. As long as you live, your advice will be sought. You will be revered, honored yearly. And after God calls you home, your deeds will be told to coming generations with admiration. School orators and sermonizers will fill their efforts with your name and when the history of this state and county shall be written, your name will be inscribed therein. Your picture will adorn its pages. You have followed in the footsteps in the great educational Governor Aycock who blazed the way for feet of children and youth. And as on the capitol grounds there stands a monument to the immortal Aycock, so there should stand on these grounds a monument to you, so that those who pass by may gather inspiration to their hearts to live worthily and nobly as you have lived.

"Some of our greatest tributes are not in marble or printed page or the noisy blare of trumpets or applause of hands, or orations, but in our silences. Speech whether in stone, ink, words, chisel or poet's fancies is silver. I say it is what is felt in our silences that are real tributes. And now, sir, I am asking this audience to pay you such a well-deserved tribute by standing in silence thirty seconds. (Audience stands)

"We wish for you in your remaining years, dreams filled with happy contemplations— "That the angels may spread in your path their choicest flowers— And that heaven's benediction may be with you. The hour has struck, thy mighty work is done. Praise God for all thy bloodless victories won, And for these courts of beauties sure increase. Go forth in joy and brotherhood and peace."

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"decision" seems preferable to the word "triumph." Certainly it was a day of decision for Him. He enters the capital city in the manner of a public confession. He accepts the planities of the multitude. He has come to a day of decision for His friends and enemies. The former in their more thoughtful moments, were asking such questions as these: "What shall I do with this King, who is openly challenging His foes? How shall I follow Him? How can I be of help to Him?" And His enemies the Pharisees, the scribes, the conservative Sadducees, and the reactionaries, all were thinking of how they might best crush this strange King.

On the day following Jesus' entry an event took place, that played directly into the hands of His foes. He entered the temple, and, in protest against the fraudulent, unholy traffic there taking place in the sale of animals and the exchange of money, drove out, with a whip of cords, the merchants and money-changers, upsetting their booths, and rebuking their desecration of the sanctuary. This bold act of denunciation sharpened the antagonism to the Master, thereby hastening the dramatic catastrophe of His crucifixion.

Program Of Stone Mountain Sunday School Convention

Will Be Held With Bethel Church On May 27-28; Fine Program

Following is the program of the Stone Mountain Sunday school convention which will be held at Bethel church on May 27-28:

10 a. m. Saturday, May 27th, Devotional.

10:30 a. m. Introductory sermon.

11 a. m. Organization.

11:30 a. m. Query: What are the best methods to interest those who are indifferent to the church and Sunday School?

12 o'clock, Dinner.

1 p. m. Query: What are the ends to be sought in the Sunday School?

1:45 p. m. Query: The teaching of the Bible as to Sunday School.

2:15 p. m. Miscellaneous. Adjourned.

Sunday Morning, May 28th

9:30 Devotional.

9:45 The Sunday School Lesson.

10:15 a. m. Query: Punctuality and Regularity.

11:15 Sermon.

Seventh Grade Graduates • May Still Get Diplomas

Any seventh grade graduate who did not receive his or her diploma at the county commencement Saturday or previously at one of the high school commencement should notify the office of the county superintendent at once. Prof. C. C. Wright said he would be pleased to place the diplomas for those who are entitled to them and did not receive them, in the mails if they will send in their names.

NOTICE

State of North Carolina, Wilkes County.

By authority vested in me by the laws of the State of North Carolina, I will offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder at the Court House in Wilkesboro, N. C., on May 20th, 1933, one Buick Car, 1924 model, Motor No. 1154818, Serial No. 2437, to satisfy the account of John Reeves, Winston-Salem, N. C., for storage bill from Sept. 2, to this date and repair bill of \$13.50.

April 25, 1933. BOONE TRAIL MOTOR CO. 5-11-31.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

By virtue of the power of sale conveyed in a certain Mortgage Deed executed on the 2nd day of September, 1927, by Mary C. Richardson and wife, to the undersigned mortgagee, and recorded in the Register of Deeds office of Wilkes county in Book 166, Page 7, said mortgage deed being to secure the payment of certain amount of money now past due and unpaid, I will expose to sale at public auction at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro, N. C., on Monday, the 22nd day of May, 1933, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m., to the highest bidder for cash, the following described lands, lying and being in Stanton Township, Wilkes County, more particularly described as follows:

Beginning on a yellow pine on the west bank of the creek in W. S. Hall's line, running up the creek in a northwesterly direction with V. R. Hamby's line 32 poles to V. R. Hamby's corner a rock; thence the same direction with the L. W. Powell line 34 poles to the mouth of branch; then west with said branch 68 poles to a maple at the top of a steep bank, W. S. Hall's corner; thence east with W. S. Hall's line to the beginning corner, containing 12 acres, more or less.

This 20th day of April, 1933. G. G. PATTERSON, Sheriff.



Special! Special! Special! BATTERIES \$2.50 and up Watch out! Prices going up. Buy Now and save the difference. Tires, Tubes, Spark Plugs, Fan Belts, Seat Covers— Everything for the Car. Try Our Repair Work. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Wiley Brooks and Jeter Crysel The Motor Service Co. North Wilkesboro, N. C.

Representative Pioneer Pyramid Company In City. NOTICE OF SEIZURE FOR CLAIMANT AND FOR SALE. Whereas on April 11, 1933, Ford Pick-up Truck, Model 1930, Motor No. A-3922042, was seized by Prohibition Investigators in Yadkin County, N. C., while being used in the transportation of illicit liquors in violation of Section 26 of the National Prohibition Act. Notice is hereby given to all persons owning or claiming, right, title or interest in said automobile, to present certified claim thereto on or before May 27, 1933, in default of which same will be sold at public auction, as provided by law, at 12 o'clock noon at Yadkin Valley Motor Company, N. Wilkesboro, N. C. R. E. PREVETTE, Prohibition Investigator. May 11-18.

"My wife gives me fits" "CAN that woman of mine pick undershirts—and how! HANES Undershirts. It doesn't make any difference how much they're washed—they always fit like the well-known paper on the wall. But don't get the idea that I'm strangled and cramped. And let me tell you something else. HANES never cheats on the length. When I get my shirt tucked in—it stays. No bunching around the waist for me. Yes, sir—she gives me fits, if you know what I mean!"

And HANES SHIRTS are only 25c Think of a FULL-LENGTH elastic-knit, combed-yarn shirt for 25c Other HANES Shirts—luxurious Lisses, Duranes, and Rayons—only 35c and 50c. HANES builds Shorts with plenty of room at the crotch, and makes the colors so fast that they're guaranteed! Only 25c, 35c, and 50c. HANES has Union Suits for 50c. The Sanforized (pre-shrunk) RAMSONBARK with the patented belt is only 75c Wipped in cellophane.

If you don't know a HANES dealer, please write P. H. Hanes Exiting Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina. HANES WONDERWEAR FOR MEN AND BOYS FOR EVERY SEASON

Tomlinson's Department Store FOR YOUR NEEDS IN HANES UNDERWEAR Near Postoffice North Wilkesboro, N. C.

Payne Clothing Company North Wilkesboro, N. C.

Belk's Department Store North Wilkesboro's Shopping Center